

7066 m



To Mrs. Henry Appleton.

**So we'll go no more
A-roving.**

Words by Byron,
MUSIC BY

ERNST EBERHARD.

OP. 22 No. 1.

PRICE .50¢

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY GRAND CONSERVATORY PUBLISHING CO. 21 EAST 14TH ST.

Copyright 1891 by E. Eberhard

SO WE'LL GO NO MORE A ROVING.

Words by BYRON.

ERNST EBERHARD, Op. 22.I.

Moderato.

So we'll go no more a roving So

late in to the night, Though the heart is still as

lov - - ing, And the moon be still as bright. For the

sword out - wears its sheath, And the soul wears out the

cresc.

Breast, and the heart must pause to

accelerando.

breathe, and love it-self have rest. And the

stent.

f

heart must pause to breathe, And love it - self have rest.

p

smorz.

a tempo.

mf

Though the night was made for lov - ing, and the day re - turns too

pp trem. *crese.*

ten.
soon So we'll go no more a lov - ing by the

light of the moon no

a tempo.

more, no more, no more So we'll

go no more a ro - - ing By the light of the

moon So we'll go no more a ro - - ing By the light of the

colla parte.

moon.